My dear Fanny

I have almost changed my mind about visiting you at Walthamstow. I think I will wait till you come to town. which will not be above 3 or 4 weeks now. Wm.s Abbey would certainly stare and think I rather presuming on her good nature, indeed I would rather have walked in the fields with you than have entered her house. I assure you she did not impose on me with all her concern for our thin shoes and damp feet. Her appearance surprized me. I expected a more worthy fed faced dame. She is much

more in the motherly-mussy style than I expected. Guitierez dined with us yesterday and told me he had seen an acquaintance of mine, after guessing for an hour to no purpose, for though I thought of you it seemed so improbable I did not mention it, my Mother found out: of course we laughed at him finely for his polite offer of calling on you. However I have informed him your guardian is particular and cautioned him against letting the family see you are acquainted. Don Valentini Marca Llanos Guitierez is a pretty name, is it not? he himself is every thing that a Spanish Cavalier ought to be. You need not be afraid of speaking to him for he is ephemely gentlemanly and well behaved. My Mother has received a letter from Mr. Severn but I did not wish to read it. Did you tell Guitierez you had seen a gentleman from Italy? If so, I suppose Mr. Ewing has called on you. My Mother thinks it probable but I imagine it his mistake— I have only seen Mr. Ewing for a few minutes almost in the dark but he seemed so flustered and confused that I could make nothing of him; but he had claims on us both from his great kindness in Italy. God bless you my dear Fanny.

Fanny Browne

Monday Morn—